

# ANIMAL

## COMICS

10¢

No. 16

AUG.-SEPT.





**WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM**

# MATILDA AND THE FOX



Matilda, the young speckled hen, had a mind of her own. She did not believe in anything she could not see or hear or smell or taste or feel. And she let everybody know it.

When Caesar, the big red rooster, told her about the fox that lived in the woods behind the hen house, Matilda laughed.

"I'm not falling for any goofy gag like that," she said.

Caesar strutted angrily away. When he called the rest of his flock to breakfast in the wheat field, Matilda stayed behind.

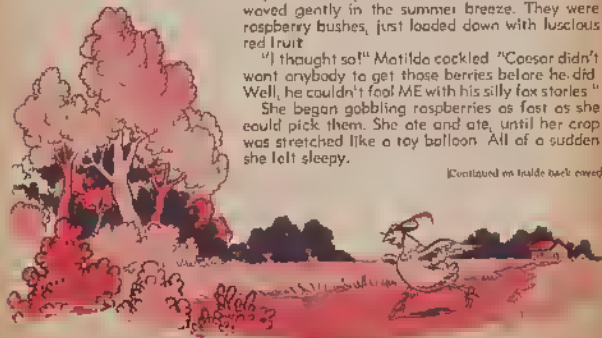
"There's something in those woods that Caesar wants for himself," she told herself. "But I'm not going to be scared away by bogey stories. I'm going to see for myself."

The woods did not look at all scary as Matilda came near them. They gave off a cool, sweet scent of pine needles, and the bushes in front of them waved gently in the summer breeze. They were raspberry bushes, just loaded down with luscious red fruit.

"I thought so!" Matilda cockled. "Caesar didn't want anybody to get those berries before he did. Well, he couldn't fool ME with his silly fox stories."

She began gobbling raspberries as fast as she could pick them. She ate and ate, until her crop was stretched like a toy balloon. All of a sudden she felt sleepy.

[Continued on inside back cover]



# UNCLE WIGGILY

WELL, UNCLE BUTTER, HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS SPOT? FOR A WEEK'S VACATION?

IT'S BEAUTIFUL, UNCLE WIGGILY.



TWO WHOLE WEEKS WITH NOTHING TO DO BUT RELAX! THAT'S MY IDEA OF A PERFECT TRIP!

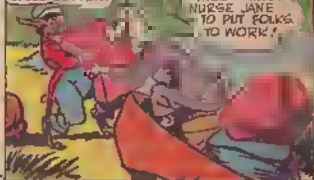


UNCLE WIGGILY! UNCLE BUTTER! HAVE YOU GONE TO SLEEP? BRING UP THE PILE OF STUFF IN THE CANOE.



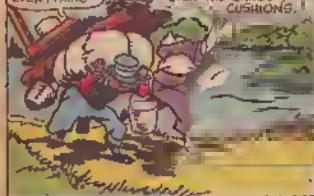
HAND ME THE BLANKETS NEXT, UNCLE BUTTER.

I KNEW IT WAS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE... TRUST NURSE JANE TO PUT FOLKS TO WORK!



HAVE WE GOT... UH... EVERYTHING?

YES... PUFF, PUFF, EVEN THE CANOE CUSHIONS.



THERE YOU ARE, NURSE JANE... ANYTHING ELSE WE CAN DO FOR YOU?

NO, THANK YOU, WIGGILY!

WE'RE GOING FOR A SWIM!

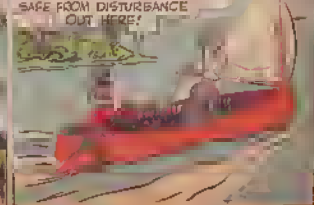


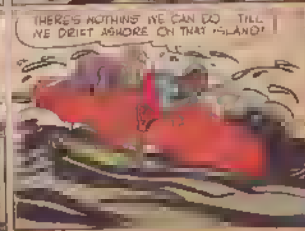
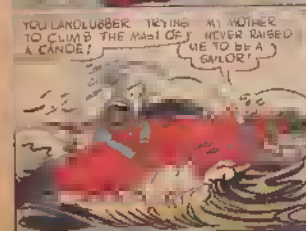
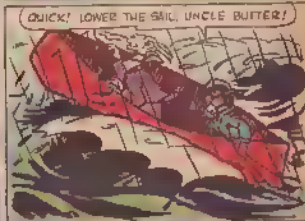
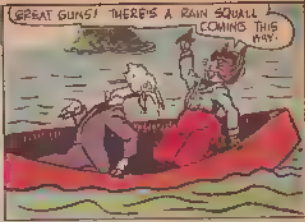
IT'S A LONG TIME TILL DINNER... LET'S SAIL AROUND THROUGH THE ISLANDS!

THAT SUITS ME.



HO-HUMMM: I GUESS WE'RE SAFE FROM DISTURBANCE OUT HERE!





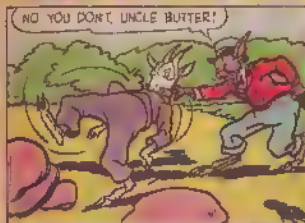
COME ON, UNCLE BUTTER!  
THE WATERS ONLY  
WAIST DEEP!



DEAR ME SUZ! SPEAKING OF BAD  
ANIMALS -- HERE'S A FOOTPRINT, GOING  
THIS WAY!



NO YOU DON'T, UNCLE BUTTER!



THIS DOESN'T LOOK  
LIKE OUR ISLAND

IT DON'T ... WE'LL  
HAVE TO EXPLORE IT,  
AND MAKE SURE THERE  
AREN'T ANY BAD ANIMALS  
AROUND

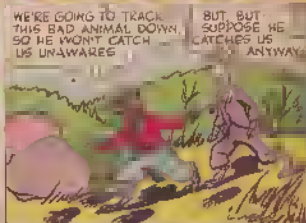


HEY! WHERE ARE  
GOING? THE OTHER WAY!



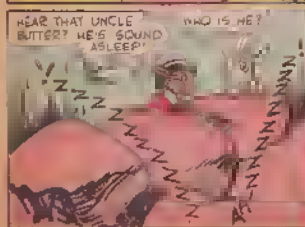
WE'RE GOING TO TRACK  
THIS BAD ANIMAL DOWN,  
SO HE WON'T CATCH  
US UNAWARES

BUT BUT  
SUPPOSE HE  
CATCHES US  
ANYWAY



HEAR THAT UNCLE  
BUTTER? HE'S SOUND  
ASLEEP!

WHO IS HE?



A SKILLERY SCALERY  
ALLIGATOR!



ARE YOU CRAZY, WIGGILY LONGSEARS? LET'S RUN BEFORE THAT ALLIGATOR WAKES UP!



THERE'S PLENTY OF TIME... AND I FEEL AN IDEA COMING.

I'VE GOT IT! OUR PROBLEM IS SOLVED, UNCLE BUTTER. I'LL USE YOU FOR BAIT!

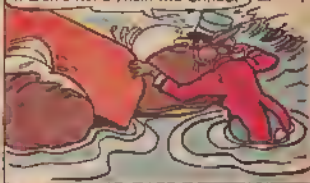


NOW WHAT'S THE MATTER?

I DON'T WANT TO BE BAIT FOR AN ALLIGATOR!



DON'T WORRY, UNCLE BUTTER, YOU'LL BE SAFE ENOUGH... JUST WAIT TILL I GET THE SAIL ROPE FROM THE CANOE.



HERE'S THE ROPE. NOW PICK ME TWO OF THOSE BURS AND FIND ME TWO CROTTCHED STICKS.



BUT... BUT WHY?

WATCH NOW! I'LL FASTEN A BIG PRICKLY BURR ONTO EACH OF THESE CROTTCHED STICKS!



AND I HAVE A PAIR OF SPURS THAT WILL MAKE EVEN A SKILLERY SCALERY ALLIGATOR BEHAVE.

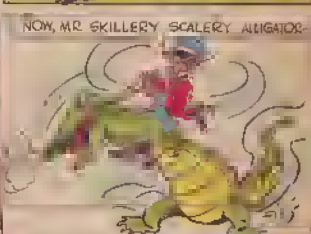
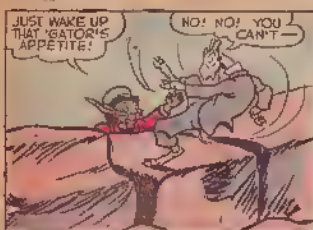


NOW UNCLE BUTTER IT'S YOUR TURN TO DO SOMETHING.

WH-WHAT?









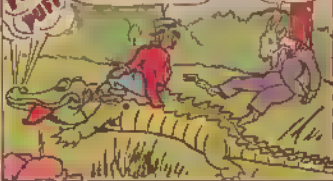
YOU'LL BE ALL TIRED OUT BEFORE  
WE CATCH UP WITH UNCLE BUTTER!



**PUFF  
PUFF**

DON'T BE AFRAID UNCLE  
BUTTER THE FUNK IS  
JUST BEGINNING

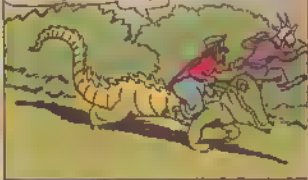
WH-WHAT  
DO YOU  
MEAN?



JUST GET ON THE ALLIGATOR'S  
BACK, AND I'LL SHOW YOU



WAIT A MINUTE! YOU DON'T  
UNDERSTAND, WE'RE GOING  
TO RIDE HIM HOME!

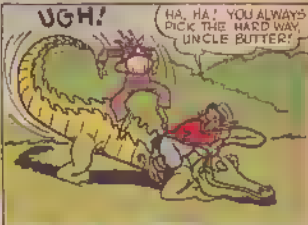


THAT'S RIGHT-- GET UP  
BEHIND ME!



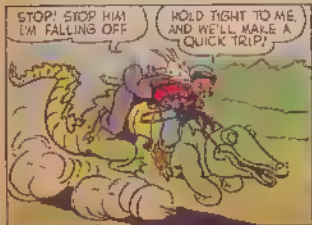
**UGH!**

HA, HA! YOU ALWAYS  
PICK THE HARD WAY,  
UNCLE BUTTER!



STOP! STOP HIM  
I'M FALLING OFF

HOLD TIGHT TO ME,  
AND WE'LL MAKE A  
QUICK TRIP!



**SPLOP!**



HE'S A REGULAR SPEEDBOAT GIDDAP!  
SKILLERY SCALERY!

OH! YOU'RE PRICKIN' ME!



I SEE SOMETHIN' AHEAD! IT'S A... A...



A DUCK, ASLEEP ON THE WATER!



I SAY WAKE UP! ASK HIM WHERE OUR  
ISLAND IS!



CAN YOU TELL US WHERE...

AWWWWWK!



ALLIGATOR! ALLIGATOR! (WELL WIGGILY,  
THAT'S THAT!)

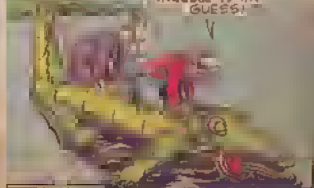


COME ON SKILLERY  
SCALERY SHOW  
SOME MORE SPEED

I'M AFRAID HE'S  
ALL IN!

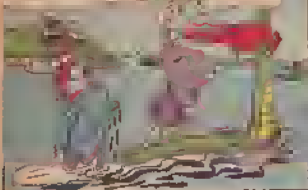


HE'S OUT COLD!  
AND STIFF! HEART  
TROUBLE IS MY  
GUESS!



SAY! THE ALLIGATOR  
IS SINKING ..

OH, MY! THIS IS  
THE END!



UHP! SAVE ME! ALL RIGHT...JUST FOLLOW  
ME... SWIM FOR SHORE!



WA-A-A-AH! IT'S GETTING  
DARK! I'LL DROWN!

KEEP PADDLING,  
UNCLE BUTTER!



HERE WE ARE ...  
SAFE AND SOUND!

ON ANOTHER STRANGE  
ISLAND...OH, DEAR!



THE FIRST THING IS TO  
LIGHT A FIRE AND  
GET DRY .YOU PICK  
UP SOME WOOD.

BUT WE  
HAVEN'T ANY  
DRY MATCHES!



JUST YOU TRUST UNCLE WIGGILY...  
WITH THIS JACKKNIFE AND A PIECE  
OF STONE I CAN STRIKE SPARKS.



IT'S GETTING TOO DARK TO SEE...  
BUT I GUESS THESE STICKS  
WILL DO!



BLA-A-A-AH! A SNAKE!



I'LL LIGHT THE FIRE,  
UNCLE WIGGILY... YOU  
GO GET THE WOODS!

ALL RIGHT! I'M  
NOT AFRAID OF  
SNAKES!



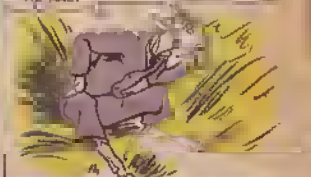
BE CAREFUL NOT TO BUMP YOUR  
KNUCKLES WITH THAT KNIFE!



OWWWW.



WHO WANTS A FIRE, ANYWAY? IT WOULD  
ONLY SHOW SOME BAD ANIMALS WHERE  
WE ARE.



UNCLE BUTTER IS CERTAINLY TAKING HIS  
TIME... I'VE ALMOST FINISHED BUILDING  
THIS CAMP.



UNCLE BUT-TER-R? HAVEN'T YOU GOT  
THAT FIRE LIGHTED YET?



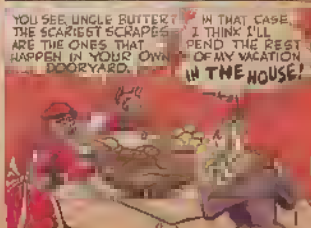
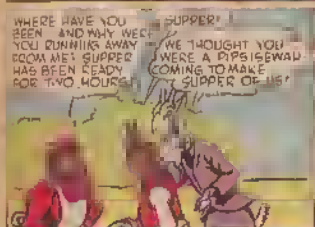
OH MY! A WARM COSY BED  
OF DRY LEAVES! WIGGILY  
LONGEARS, YOU'RE A  
WONDER!

CRAWL IN AND  
TRY IT!



ARR-H-H! THIS IS REAL COMFORT  
MY POOR NERVES CAN RELAX  
AGAIN.





# CILLY GOOSE

- COPYRIGHT, 1945, BY FAMOUS Studios

OH LOOK, BROTHER  
MINEFIELD! THE  
ANNUAL COUNTY FAIR  
IS DUE!

ANN  
FAD  
PROPS F  
ALL - M  
YOU ENF  
EARLY

I'LL ENTER THE BAKING AND  
HAT CONTESTS! I MAKE THE  
BEST TURNOVERS IN GOOSEBERRY  
HOLLOW.

THE BEST TURNOVERS YOU EVER  
MADE WERE THREE SOMER-  
SAULTS ON THE CELLAR  
STAIRS WITH YOUR FOOT  
IN A BUCKET

HAW-HAW-I'LL ENTER  
THE DOLLY RACE -  
OR THE AFGHAN  
PULL - HEE HEE!

OH, YOU'RE SO SMART!  
WHY DON'T YOU  
ENTER SOMETHING?

OH, YEAH? WELL, LOOK HERE,  
MINEFIELD. THERE ARE CONTESTS  
YOU CAN ENTER - BOXING,  
WRESTLING, SPRINTING...

I USED TO BELONG TO A WESTERN  
SPRINTING AND LITHOGRAPHING COMPANY  
I CAN DO THE TWENTY YARD  
LITHOGRAPH IN  
SEVEN DAYS  
FLAT

BAH!

HEY, CILLY!

I'LL ENTER THE  
BOXING CONTEST  
AS A BOXER I'M  
A CRATE MAN!  
HYUK, HYUK,  
HYUK!

DIS COWBOY SHOOTIN' HIS MOUTH  
OFF ABOUT BOXIN' IS GETTIN'  
ME CORK!

PLOCK

YER SO TUFF -  
PUT UP YA DUKES!

PLISH  
GROMF  
AGOOZ  
ABUFF...

WOBASH YA NOSH IN  
YA BIGISHLUMX!

YOUSE CAN'T CALL ME DAT.  
YOUSE BUM, YEZ!

CRACK

OUCH-OUCH-OUCH!

YOUSE BROKE  
ME MITT  
WIT' DAT  
STONE HEAD  
O' YOURN,  
YOU BEASH!

BLAM!

OKAY! I GIVES UP—I GIVES  
UP, DOC! YOUSE GOT A  
PUNCH LIKE A  
YELLAFINK!

LOOK, PAL, I GOT A  
PROPOSITION FOR YOU.  
SUPPOSE YOU ENTER  
TH' BOXING  
CONTEST AT  
TH' FAIR!

CHEE, CHUM, WHY DGNCHA  
ENTER IT YERSELF—YOUSE  
IS A CHAMPEEN!

CHEE, DYS SEEGAR  
DON'T DRAW ATALL—  
I CAN'T LIGHT  
IT!

MAYBE IT'S  
BECAUSE YOUR  
HEAD ISN'T  
OUT.

YA SEE, YOUSE  
ARE A CHAMPEEN  
ALL RIGHT—YOUSE  
GOT A BRAIN.  
YOUSE TINKS.

YES, BUT YOU SEE I'VE GOT SUCH  
A TERRIFIC PUNCH I'M AFRAID OF  
KILLING SOMEBODY.



BUT IF YOU ENTER  
POUSH OFF ALL THE  
COMPETITION—THEN  
I CHALLENGE YOU!  
WE SPLIT AFTERWARDS

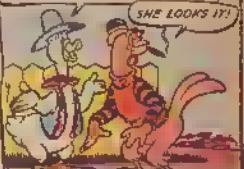


SURE, I GET IT...  
YOUSE TAKES IT  
EASY ON ME—I  
FAKES BEIN' ANKORED  
OUT! WE'RE  
PARTNERS!

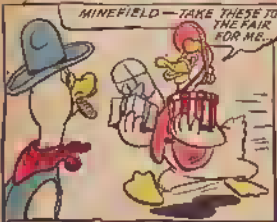


CERTAINLY IT'S SIMPLE! OOP—  
HERE COMES MY SISTER! NOT  
A WORD NOW—SHE'S CILLY.

SHE LOOKS IT!



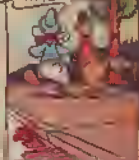
MINEFIELD—TAKE THESE TO  
THE FAIR FOR ME...



ENTER EVERYTHING IN THE  
CONTESTS I MENTIONED.  
I HAVEN'T TIME.



WE CAN MAKE OUR  
ENTRIES FOR THE  
BOXING CONTEST  
AT THE SAME  
TIME



DOES YOUR  
FAIR  
HAVE  
MONEY

THERE—THAT'S THE  
LAST OF THEM.



SAY! YOUR FRIEND  
IS FOOLING AROUND  
THE SUCTION  
MIKER... IT HAS  
92,632 HORSE-  
POWER AND IF  
HE STARTS IT—



BLZAPPI!



IT WILL SUCK IN EVERYTHING IN THE  
ROOM AND MIX IT—



PUFF PUFF  
CHUG  
CHUG

AND PUMP IT OUT ALL  
WRAPPED UP AND  
READY FOR DELIVERY.



MUCH LATER

WHY, MINEFIELD, YOU ENTERED THE SACK RACE—HOW NICE!

OH, NO, CILLY—IT'S TERRIBLE! EVERYTHING GOT MIXED UP IN A MACHINE... I DID THE BEST I COULD BUT I DON'T KNOW IF YOUR THINGS ARE ENTERED RIGHT

COME ON WITH ME! WE'LL GO DOWN TO THE EXHIBIT HALL AND STRAIGHTEN THIS OUT

NO, I'M SORRY, MISS GOOSE. BUT YOU'RE ENTERED FOR THE BOXING CONTEST, AND YOUR BROTHER MINEFIELD HAS ENTERED THE BAKING AND MILLINERY CONTESTS!

BOXING!?

BAKING? MILLINERY!?

AW, COME ON! WE CAN'T CHANGE IT NOW. HE SAID WE'D FORGET EVERYTHING... YOU GO THROUGH WITH THE BOXING. I'VE GOT IT ALL FIXED.

YOU'VE GOT IT ALL FIXED! HUMPH—I LIKE THE WAY YOU DO THINGS! WHAT WOULD MY FRIENDS THINK? ME, CILLY GOOSE, A PRIZE FIGHTER!

NOTHIN' TO IT! YOU GO IN AS THE MASKED MARVEL AND I'LL CARRY ON IN THE BAKING AND MILLINERY DEPARTMENTS

YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY—YOUR OPPONENT IS MY PAL... HERE ARE YOUR GLOVES

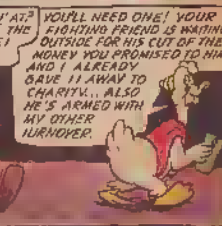
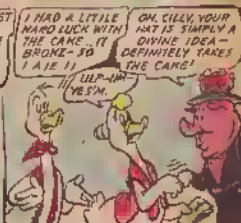
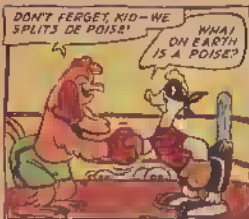
OKAY BUT I'M NO FIGHTER

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THESE GLOVES? THEY FEEL KIND OF CRUMBLY AND STIFF...

I DUNNO—EXCEPT EVERYTHING GOT MIXED UP IN THE MIXER.

HUMPH! THAT GUY THAT'S SUPPOSED TO BE MINEFIELD'S FRIEND LOOKS SORT OF ROUGH—I DON'T TRUST HIM.

I'LL GO TO THE BAKING SECTION NOW—BAKING THAT'S—THE GLOVES WERE CILLY'S TURNOVERS



# Albert AND Pogo

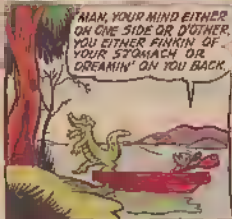
POGO, AH IS A TIRED MAN.  
JES' ROW ME OVAH TO  
DE SHO'. AH B'LEVE AH  
GONNA REST UP.

YOU TIRED?  
FUM WHUT?

NATCHERAL, AH GIT  
TIRED WATCHIN' YOU  
ROW DISH YERE SCOW  
ROUND DE SWAMP.



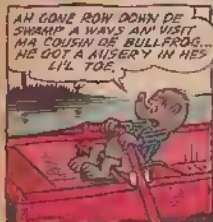
'MAN, YOUR MIND EITHER  
ON ONE SIDE OR D'OTHER.  
YOU EITNER FINKIN' OF  
YOUR STOMACH OR  
DREAMIN' ON YOU BACK.



W, DE CAT-  
FISHES ISNT  
BITIN' ANY-  
WAYS, POGO.  
COME ON  
AND NAP  
A SPELL.



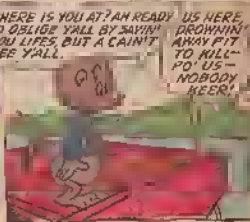
AH GONE ROW DOWN DE  
SWAMP A WAYS AN' VISIT  
MA COUSIN DE BULLFROG...  
HE GOT A MISERY IN HES  
LIL' TOE.



HALP-HALP!  
SAVE US SWEET  
OL' FOLKS FUM  
A FEARFUL  
DEATH!



WHERE IS YOU AT? AH READY  
TO OBLIGE YALL BY SAYIN'  
YOU LIVES, BUT A CAIN'T  
SEE YALL.

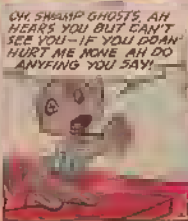


US HERE,  
DROWNIN'  
AHAY FIT  
TO KILL-  
PO' US-  
NOBODY  
KEER!

WHOA IS ME! DE  
SWAMP VOICES  
IS GOT ME - AH  
IS BEIN' HAUNTED  
BY DE GHOSTS OF  
DROWNED FOLKS!



OH, SWAMP GHOSTS, AH  
HEARS YOU BUT CAN'T  
SEE YOU - IF YOU DOAN'  
HURT ME NONE AH DO  
ANYTHING YOU SAY!



STOP DE JAWIN' AN' CHUCK  
US SUMPIN' TO FLOAT  
ROUND ON... DEN YOU  
KIN SEE US FOLKS.



AH'S  
CHUCKIN'  
BUT AH AIN'T  
LOOKIN'!

DAT SQUIN' LIKE POGO—YOU  
SPECK HE LITTLE BIT TETCHED?  
HE CAIN'T SEE US LI'L MICES  
DROWNIN' AN HE FINK WE  
IS GHOSTES.

DERE HE GO—POLIN' AWAY  
LIKE MAD... JES' WHEN WE  
GONE ASK HIM WHERE A  
PASSEL O' HOMELESS LI'L  
MICE KIN LIVE!

US HEADIN'  
FO SHO'!

LOOKY DERE—A HOLLER  
LOG—BIG AS LIFE AN'  
TWICE AS UGLY!

BOYS, WE GOT A PLACE  
TO LIVE...NUFFIN' LIKE  
HAVIN' A PLACE TO LIVE  
IN, I ALLUS SAY!

YASSUH, DISH IS A  
COZY OL' HOLLER  
LOG. ALL  
RIGHT!

HERE AN COME... PERTY  
SOON US SNUG AS BUGS IN  
DISH YERE OL' LOG!

MMMPH! SEEM AH  
HEAR VOICES...  
WHO COULD IT BE?

MA SAKES—AH STILL HEARDIN'  
DEM VOICES... MAYBE AH  
IS GITTIN' BLIND—CAIN'T  
SEE NOBODY!

IT  
DARK!

SOMEBO  
DY IS SQUOZIN'  
DOWN ON  
US!

WHO DERE?

WHO WHER?  
CUT OUT DAT  
TWISTIN' AN'  
TURNIN'!

WHERE YOU  
HIDIN', YOU  
MIZZABLE  
SKUNKS?

STOP DAT!

GO!  
'WAY!

AH GONE  
FIND YOU  
IF IT TAKE  
ALL DAY!

COUSIN BULLFROG, AH IS  
JES' ESCAPED WIF MA  
LIFE FUM A PASSEL  
OF SWAMP GHOSTS!

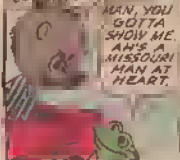
WHY, COUSIN  
POGO, WE ISN'T  
HAD GHOSTS  
IN DE SWAMP  
FO' NIGH ONTO  
THUTTY YEAR!



SO--YOU DOESN'T  
BLEEVE ME! YOU OWN  
FLESH AN' BLOOD--  
COUSIN?

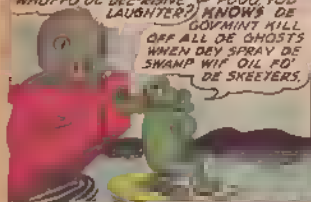
MAN, YOU  
GOTTA  
SHOW ME.  
AH'S A  
MISSOURI  
MAN AT HEART.

DAT JES' DE  
TROUBLE, YOU  
CAIN'T NOT  
SEE DESE  
GHOSTS! HOO,  
HOO, HOO!



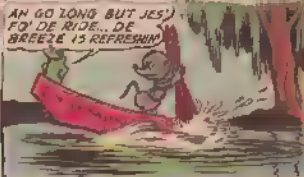
WHUPPO DE DEE-RISIVE  
LAUGHTER?

POGO, YOU  
KNOW'S DE  
GOVMINT KILL  
OFF ALL DE GHOSTS  
WHEN DEY SPRAY DE  
SWAMP WIF OIL FO'  
DE SKEEYERS.



AN WILL PADDOLE US BACK WHERE AH HEARS  
DE MYSTERIOUS VOICES! AH SHOWS YOU!

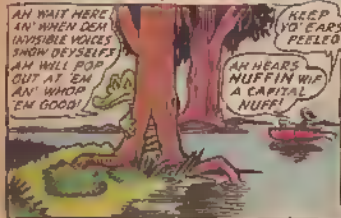
AN GO LONG BUT JES'  
FO' DE RIDE... DE  
BREEZE IS REFRESHIN'



AN WAIT HERE  
AN' WHEN DEM  
INVISIBLE VOICES  
SHOW DEYSELFS  
AH WILL POP  
OUT AT 'EM  
AN' WHOP  
'EM GOOD!

KEEP  
YO' EARS  
PEELED!

AH HEARS  
NUFFIN WIF  
A CAPITAL  
NUFF!



DERE! DERE IS PROOF--  
DE CAR DEY RODE  
INTO SHO' ON AN  
TRACKS LEADIN'  
FUM DE WATER  
AIDGE!

IS GOTTA  
FOLLY DE  
TRACKS.



IF YOU IS SO  
BRAVE WHY  
DONCHOO  
LEAD DE  
WAY?

DON'T  
FO'GIT  
MA SORE  
TOE!

MAN, MAN! IF AH  
SEES ANYTHIN'  
INVISIBLE AH  
WILL JES'  
ABOUT  
DIE!

DAT AH  
GOTTA SEE!  
YOU SEEIN'  
SUMPIN'  
INVISIBLE!



AH HEARS  
SUMPIN'  
COMIN'  
AN TALKIN'.



WHOOSH

GOTCHA!





HALP! HALP! WE IS BOT! WE IS OOT! AH CAIN' LOOK AT DE HORRIBLE AN' INVISIBLE FIENDS! HALP! HALP!



LEGGO ME, YOU OVERSKEWED LIZARD-AHLL POP YOU ONE!

WHUT ALL DE RUCKUS?

WHO HOLLERIN'?

DE LOG ROLLIN' ROUH' AGAIN!

AH BEG YOU FARDON, MISTAN FRAWG, BUT AH WAS POPPIN' AFTAH SOME INVISIBLE VOICES.



MAN, DAT WHUT US LOOHIN' FO' TOO!

HEY-SNAP OUT OF IT, POGO! AH GONE HELP YOU LOOK FO DE INVISIBLE VOICES



HALP HALP!



**SHOO!**  
YOU IS EVEN NO HORRIBLE DAN AH IMAGINED!

WHY, YOU LI'L DAWG! DISH YERE'S ME, ALBERT!



TAKE IT EASY, YEH, AN' AH POGO. LONG BOAT YERE HAS BEEN HEARIN' VOICES TOO... MEBBE DE SWAMP IS HAUNTED!



YOU HEAR ANYFING?

WHUT'S GOIN' ON?



ALBERT, DE VOICES COME FUM INSIDE YOU!

IT DID?



COME OUT OF DERE!

WE SEEN DIS PLACE FUST-WE STAYIN'!

AH WILL WHOP YOU!



PSTY-AH #L'VEE ALBERT'S HAUNTED!

LOOK DAT WAY



LET'S US NOT HANG AROUND CLUTTERIN' UP DE ISSUE...

AH HEARS YOU TALKIN'!



CUT DAT OUT!

HEY!



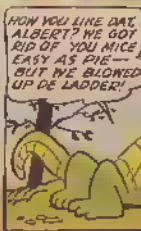
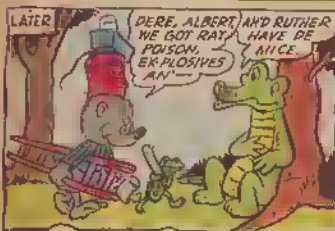
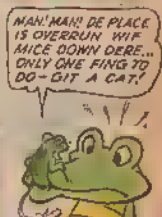
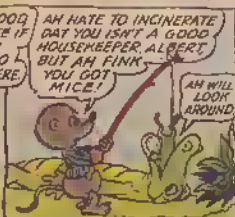
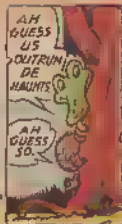
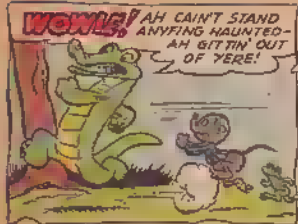
HEE, HEE-DAT TICKLES! SAY, WHERE YOU GONE, POGO?



WE LEAVIN' DE PREMISES, YOU IS HAUNTED, ALBERT!

AH IS?





FACT IS—HEBBE AH  
LEAVE YO' BOYS DOWN  
PHERE... DO YOU GOOD?

BY JINGY,  
WE AIN'T  
GONE DO  
YOU NO  
GOOD, IF  
YOU LEAVES  
US!

MISTUH RACKETY-COON,  
DON'T YOU HAVE NO MO'  
ROPE DAN DISH YERE  
LIL' BITTY  
PIECE?

DAT'S DE  
ONLIEST ROPE  
AH GOT.

YO' REALIZE DAT MEANS  
POGO AN' DE FROG-BOY  
GOTTA STAY IN MA STOM-  
ACH. US CAIN'T PULL  
NUTHIN OUT.

HEBBE DEY  
WILL DISSOLVE.

YO' TAIL, PLUS DE  
ROPE SHOULO  
REACH DEM BOYS

WHAT'S  
GOIN' ON?

HIO, PORKYPINE!  
WE PULLIN' POGO  
AN' DE FROG  
OUTEN ALBERT.

US  
WILL.

OKAY—  
NOW  
PULL  
HARD!

AH IS  
GOT A  
HOLT

SWISH

GEE, DAT WAS QUICK—  
BUT YO' BOYS ALL  
PULLED YOSSELVES  
OUTEN SIGHT!

DAT'S CAUSE POGO  
PULL US **INSIDE!**

MA SAKES,  
DID YO'  
HAFTA  
GIT A OL'  
PORKYPINE  
TO HELP  
OUT?

EV'BODY GROSS HOLT  
OF DE BRANCH—AN'  
KEEP DAT PORKYPINE  
QUIET—HE **HOT!**

PIYWOOP!

NEXT TIME AH SLEEPS AH  
GONE PUT A WINDER  
SCREEN IN MA  
MOUTH.

JES' SO WE  
DON' LAND ON  
DE PORKYPINE  
AH IS SATISFIED.

YEAH,  
COME ON,  
PORKY—MUSH  
OVER A LITTLE.  
YOU IN A BAD  
POSITION  
FO' ME.

DAT DE LAST TIME  
AH HELP OUT  
ALBERT, TY  
HELPWOUT  
ANYBODY  
OUT OF  
ALBERT.

# BLACKIE

COPIE OUT '915 • RANDOLPH STUDIOS •

AM GLAD TO SEE YOU KIDS  
STUDYIN'—YOU KNOW  
THE SCHOOL BOARD NEEDS  
A NEW TRUANT OFFICER.

AH, WE KNOW—BUT  
WE'RE NOT STUDYIN'—  
THESE ARE ADVENTURE  
STORIES ANYHOW.



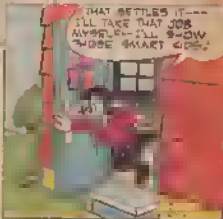
HAW--- I SEE THE  
SCHOOL BOARD NEEDS  
A TRUANT OFFICER!



OH YEAH-- WELL YOU  
KIDS BETTER GET  
TO SCHOOL-- TODAY  
OR THE TRUANT  
OFFICER WILL  
GET YOU!

HAW HAW HAW!  
HOW CAN THE  
TRUANT OFFICER GET US  
IF THERE ISN'T ONE?

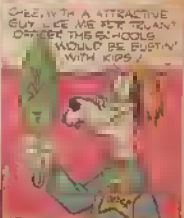
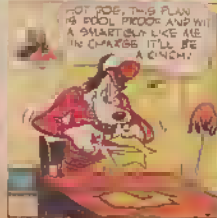
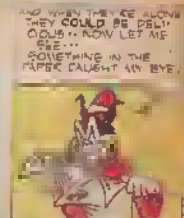
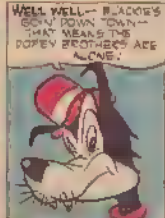
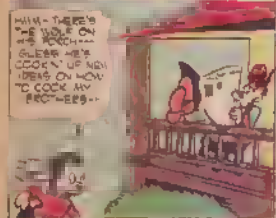
THAT SETTLES IT---  
I'LL TAKE THAT JOB  
MYSELF-- I'LL SHOW  
THOSE SMART KIDS!



HAW-- THERE'S  
THE WOLF IN  
THE POCK--  
SLEEP HE'S  
COOKIN' UP NEW  
IDEAS ON HOW  
TO COOK MY  
FROTHERS--

WELL WELL-- BLACKIE'S  
GON' DOWN TOWN--  
THAT MEANS THE  
DOVEY BROTHERS ARE  
ALONE!

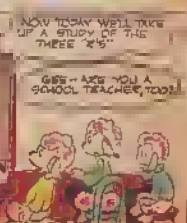
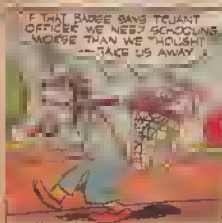
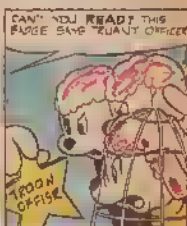
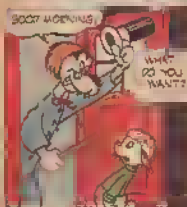
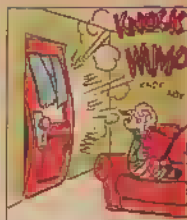
AND WHEN THEY'RE ALONE  
THEY COULD BE DELI-  
CIOUS-- NOW LET ME  
SEE...  
SOMETHING IN THE  
PAPER CAUGHT MY EYE.



NOT JOE, THIS PLAN  
IS DOOL PLOOF AND WILL  
A SMART GUY LIKE ME  
IN CHARGE IT'LL BE  
A CINCH!

GEE, WITH AN ATTRACTIVE  
GUY LIKE ME PER TRUANT  
OFFICER THE SCHOOLS  
WOULD BE FUSTIN'  
WITH KIDS!

AH, WERE IT IS  
"PLAN" OFFICER  
WANTED!



NOW JUST LET US SUPPOSE  
THAT A HUNGRY WOLF  
SAW THREE LITTLE  
LAMBES?

— AND HE WANTED TO FIT THEM ALL INTO  
THIS POT... NOW, HOW WOULD HE FIND  
OUT IF THEY WOULD ALL FIT?

FIRST HE MEASURED  
THE DIAMETER OF THE  
OPENING, THEN HE MEAS-  
TURED BY HAND THE  
CIRCUMFERENCE...  
THE NEXT STEP IS  
TO DETERMINE THE  
CROSS...

Small Lamb  
Lies Chop  
Back of Mouth

AW...  
THAT'S  
EASY!

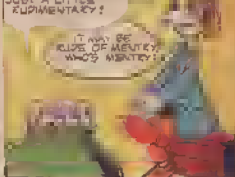


**RANK HYPED!**

HE CREAMS 'EM ALL IN  
AN' MAKES 'EM FIT!

MAYBE THIS IS A PRACTICAL  
SOLUTION, BUT ISN'T IT  
JUST A LITTLE  
KUDIMENTARY?

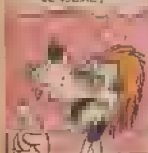
IT MAY BE  
KUDIE OF MEUTKY,  
WHO'S MEUTKY?



NOW OUR NEXT PROBLEM  
IS IN ECONOMICS. LET'S  
SAY THERE'S A CON-  
SUMER WITH  
THREE THINGS TO  
CONSUME.

JUST THESE, AND YOU— NOW THE  
CONSUMER IS, SAY, A GENTLEMAN  
NAMED WOLF, AND HE EATS TWO  
OF THE SAID ITEMS... HOW MANY  
LEFT?

NO! HAW HAW! — IF TWO  
DISAPPEARED, THEN TWO  
LEFT. RIGHT?



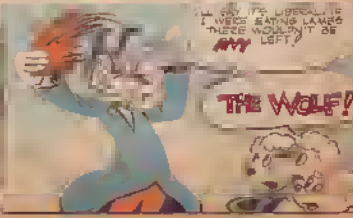
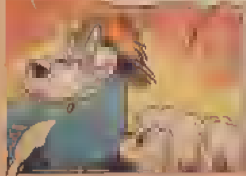
EASY.  
ONE.

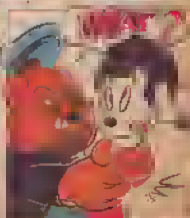
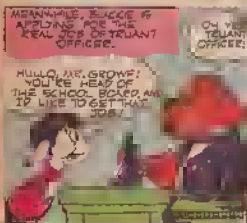
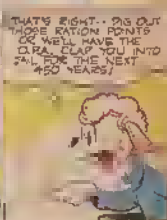
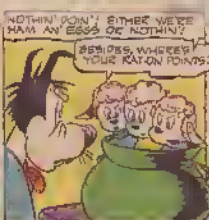


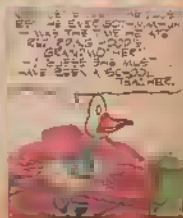
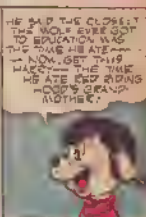
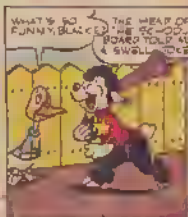
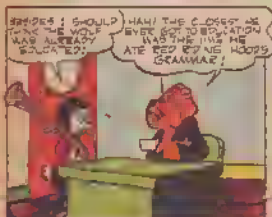
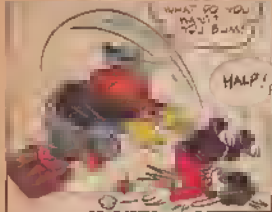
NOW, OF COURSE THAT WAS A JOKE!  
A VERY LIBERAL DEFINITION.

I SAY IT'S LIBERAL, IF  
I NEED EATING LAMBES  
THERE WOULDN'T BE  
ANY LEFT!

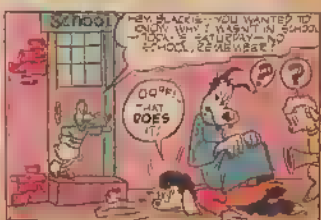
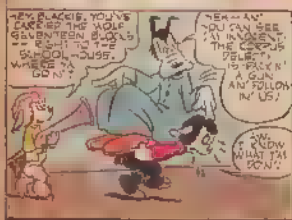
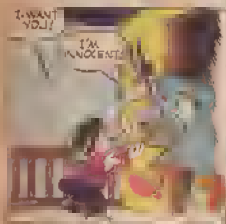
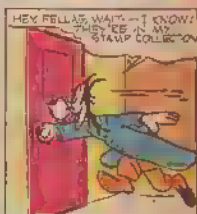
**THE WOLF!**











# Weslor

## The HENPECKED ROOSTER

COPYRIGHT 1961 BY LINDSAY  
GARDNER

BOSH, HEC, WHAT'RE YA  
WORKIN' SO HARD  
FOR?

I'M GOIN' TO ASK  
MY WIFE IF I CAN  
GO OUT TONIGHT

WELL, YOU'LL GO OUT ALL  
RIGHT—LIKE A LIGHT—  
WHEN YOU ASK HER...  
SHE'LL PROBABLY LOCK  
YOU IN THE ICE BOX  
AGAIN.

I'LL CHANCE IT—  
**SAY!**  
YOU MUST HAVE  
A BITE!

I ALWAYS THOUGHT  
THERE SHOULD BE  
SOMETHING IN  
THIS BUCKET

MAYBE  
IT'S A  
SALMON!

OH, BUT NO! HERE'S  
HANDPACK—FOOT  
LAST COMRAH  
ESN EET!

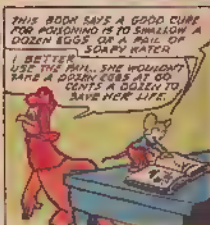
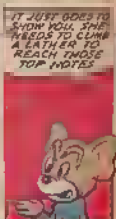
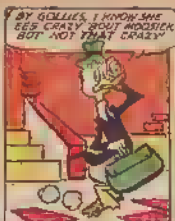
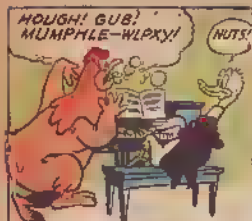
**AEIOU!**

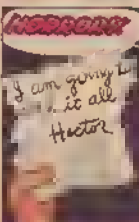
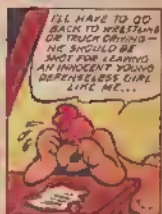
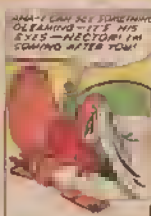
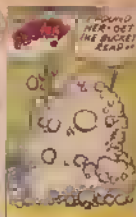
VERY WELL,  
PROFESSOR  
QUACKENBUTCH  
I'LL DO THE  
NEXT EXERCISE  
VERY MINUTE!

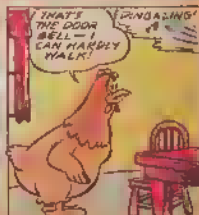
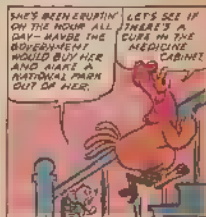
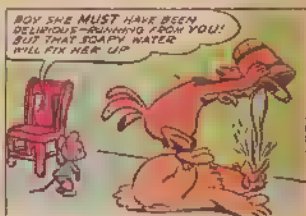
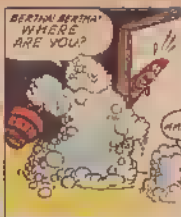
AH—  
JUST  
THE SOAP!

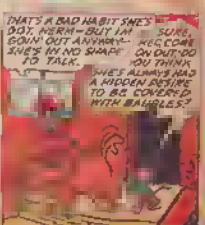
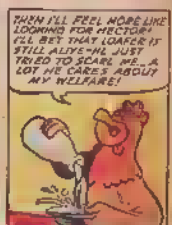
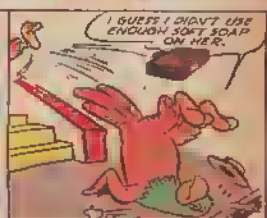
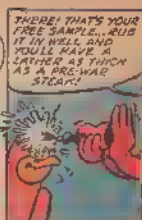
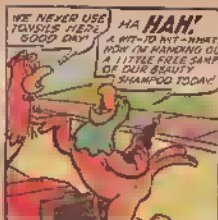
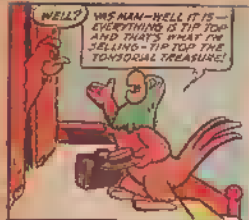
**OOB-GLOOK!  
YEUGLIAWD!**

THERE—YOU HAVE HEED!  
NOW! YOU EEMPROVE  
TAN HONDERD PER CENT!









# MATILDA AND THE FOX

(Continued from inside front cover)

"I'll find a cool place in the woods and take a nap," she decided. "The sun is too hot here. And I haven't seen any fox yet—heh, heh!"

Beyond the bushes the pine trees grew tall and close together. Their needles made a soft carpet under Matilda's feet. But the dim, shadowy light there frightened her a little. It made Caesar's story of the wicked fox seem more real.

"I—I think I'll take my nap under the bushes," she murmured, turning back.

"Oh, no, you won't!" exclaimed a snarling voice behind her. "You'll take your nap in my stomach, my fat little hen!"

Over her shoulder Matilda glimpsed the furry ears and gleaming teeth of the fox, as he jumped at her. She flew far the bushes.

"Caesar!" she screamed. "Help! Help!"

At the edge of the field, the fox caught her. His sharp teeth seized Matilda's wing. But Caesar, the big, red rooster, was racing to the rescue.

The fox growled at him...

WHACK—Caesar's strong wing hit the brute's ear. R-R-RIP—Caesar's big spurs dug two long scratches down his nose.

The fox yelped. He dropped Matilda and streaked away like a red-blown shadow.

"Do you believe in foxes now?" Caesar asked, with gentle sarcasm.

"Yes, Caesar," Matilda clucked, smoothing out her rumpled feathers. "And, what's more important, I believe in YOU!"





# elephunnies

